## THE WHITE COAT AND HAT.

CHAPPAQUA FARMER. Progress of the Grent Uprising for an Honest Government. Seen from the Headquarters of the National Committees.

el Solon Johnson, a colored Liberal Republican, of Richmond, Va., yesterday visited the State Liberal Republican headquarters in the Astor House. Mr. Johnson throughly comprehends the political convictions of the negroes. He says that the speeches and letters of Charles Sumner have convinced the colored men, and that he doubts not their vote will be nearly unanimous for their life-long champion, Honest Horace Greeley. "The freedmen re-member how Mr. Greeley worked for the abo-lition of slavery," said he, "and they will be only too glad to render him service in return by placing him in the Presidential chair. Nine-

tenths of them will work and vote for him." Mr. Johnson says that Grant's officeholders are circulating the most absurd falsehoods about Mr. Greeley, and what he will do if elected. These the colored men do not and will

A letter to Gen. Cochrane says that the Lib-orals and Democrats in Cooperstown, N V-A letter to Gen. Cochrane says that the Lib-orals and Democrats in Cooperstown, N.Y., have organized a rousing Greeley Club, of which the Hon. Edwin M. Harris is President. A sec-ond club will immediately be organized, and the work will be begun in every school district in the county. There is a Liberal Republican Club in nearly every town in Otsego county. In Cooperstown every Democrat and eighty Repub-licans are members.

Cooperstown every Democrat and eighty Republicans are members.

Another letter from Clinton county is full of encouragement. Ninety-live Republicans have joined the Greeley Club in one small town, and in Champlain 105 Republicans are curolled. "I hear of many in every town in the county who have been good Republicans that are now outspoken for Greeley," says the writer.

Among the prominent visitors were Byron G. Daniels, Washington; W. L. Cook, Morristown, N. J.; U. S. Gillett, Little Falls, N. Y.; A. W. Shurtleff, Weedsport, N. Y.; John Eddy, Milford, N. Y.; P. G. De Graw, Fort Montgomery, N. Y.

THE LIBERAL REPUBLICAN HEADQUARTERS. THE LIBERAL REPUBLICAN HEADQUARTERS.

At National Committee Headquarters, Glenham House, the usual activity prevailed. There was a constant rush of visitors, all anxious to hear the latest particulars of the great victory in North Carolina. A despatch from Mr. Barringer to Augustus Schell of the Democratic Committee was read. It says, "We have won the State, sure." During the afternoon a rumor prevailed that the Republicans were successful. Mr. Barringer's despatch shows it to be unfounded.

Many important communications were received, among them one which pledges Gov. Pinkney Whyte of Maryland to the support of the Baltimore nominees. Gov. Whyte has joined a Greeley Club.

A gentleman writes from Michigan:
The work goes bravely on. We shall surely carry the

The work goes bravely on. We shall surely carry the tate for Greeley and Brown. From Burlington, Vt., comes the following: Col. Ethan Allen

The New York Post Office officials need watcher Today 830 copies of the New Levi Lines, entisting Conking's speech, arrived at a post office not firly mit distant, shiftessed "Gen W. W. Lynde, quartermastic General." The packages accraged fifty or seventy in pounds, and were marked or stamped made as to control to district the introduced as a series of the control of the control

Mountain State.

A letter from an ex-member of Congress from Alabama says that the news of the victory in North Carolina is creating enthusiasm for the Greeley ticket in that State. The Grantites are crestfallen, and refuse to take bets that Grant will not receive the electorial votes of Sive States.

W. U. Sanders writes from Indiana to Col. Allen.

Allon:
Arrived from North Carolina yesterday, Will be in New York Aug. 9, and will render my final report. The result in North Carolina is highly antistatory, an clears the field for a grand successin. November: Accept my congratulations for the masterly manner yo have impulsed the initial contest of the cancas. The prominent visitors were S. F. Butterwort Ban Francisco, Cal.: Byron G. Daniels. Wast ington. D. C.; and F. J. Herron, Secretary of State, Louisiana.

THE DEMOCRATIC HEADQUARTERS. At Democratic Headquarters the same lived intorest in the campaign is manifested. The rooms are continually crowded with visitors and the committee is in daily receipt of hundreds of letters pledging support and begging for campaign documents. The Democracy from Maine to Texas has arisen as one man in support the former candidate. A full Democratic vote will be poiled for Greeley and Brown cratic vote will be poiled for Greeley and Brown

THE ABLE COUNTERS' HEADQUARTERS. THE ABLE COUNTERS' HEADQUARTERS.
In marked contrast is the state of affairs in
the Republican Morgoe at the Fifth Avenue
Hotel. A sort of don't care a darnitiveness pervades the room, and the melancholy trio in
attendance do little else than yawn and brush
away the fles. There is no record of visitors
kept, because there are no visitors to enroll.
We've got North Carolina," said one of the
sleepers yesterday, "but we admit by only a
small majority." And yet in spite of this assertion there was not the slightest show of enthus
siasin during the entire day.

Great Meeting in the Twelfth Assembly Dis-Another Splendid Banner Unfurled Why the Irish should Vote for Horne

Greeley.
There was a ; reat public open-air meet ing of the Liberal Republican Association of the Twelth As embly District last night, at the corner of Twelfth street and Avenue D, to rais a Greeley and Brown banner.

densely thronged, and the roofs and windows of the adjoining houses were packed with enthusiastic multitudes. Several rows of colored lan terns were hung acress the street, and the houses in many instances were Illuminated. Throughout the troceedings rockets were discharged in rapid succession, and roman canspeaker's platform was brilliantly illuminated the magnificent silken banner, which is the largest of its kind in the ward, was greeted with

It was hung across Avenue D. An excellent band was in attendance under the guidance of Mr. Alexander. After the preliminaries of the inceting had been disposed of, Dr. Samuel Croger, the Chairman, introduced Prof. Theo-dore Granbenskies, who, in an able address, arraigned Grant's Administration as the most cor-rupt Government that had ever disgraced this ther country.
on, Thomas Dougan of Brooklyn spoke

could not have deemed it possible that out of the ty six letters of the alphabet Mr. Dana could have d powder and shot to oppose Grant so long and so tively. He has followed him in all his windings, spin and again torn away the closk with which he hipted to cover his evil deeds. Secure in the again of the people, Charles A. Dana is the man who d to face the tyrant in the sacred name of liberty human rights." [Enthusiastic applause for Mr.

and noman rights. Elementa deprivate for Mr. L. C. Weiner, of the Eleventh Ward, was the next speaker. He said the people would no longer consent to be governed by irresponsible minorities and professional politicians. Whatever difference of opinion might exist among the masses on the subject of politics, neither Democrats nor Republicans need feel ashamed of voting for Horace Greeley, the first citizen of the United States, and a man whose fair fame the breath of calumny had never tarnished.

Three cheers were then given for Horace Greeley, and Mr. Isaac J. Oliver sang several campaign songs, the whole assembly joining in the choras.

chorus.

r. Tracey read a set of resolutions piedging firm, zealous, and undivided support of the rict to the Hon. Horace Greeley, man thoroughly identified with all greatests interests of the counand to the Hon. B. Gratz Brown, by his distinguished services as a Senator he United States, and more recently by his airable administration as Governor of the coff Missouri, had shown himself fully compute of Missouri, had shown himself fully compute to discharge the duties of the high position which he was destined to be elevated.

acclamation.

The Hon, H. F. Ranney spoke of Horace Gree-ley as a firm friend of Ireland, and an upright, unpretending man. His clothes might not be 80 fashionably cut as those of Grant, but they had, at least, the advantage of being paid for. Mr. James O'Donnell, who has taken the Etumn for Horace Greekey socks of him as the had, at least, the advantage of being paid for.

Mr. James O'Donnell, who has taken the stump for Horace Greeley, spoke of him as the best friend Ireland ever had. In the year 1854, when Henry Wilson sat, in the city of Philadelphia, as Chairman of a "Know-Nothing" committee, whose text was no Irish, Germans, French or other foreigners need apply, Horace Greeley was receiving the Irish emigrants on the shores of America with a "cead mille failthe;" "and," said he in conclusion, "at the Presidential election the battle cry of every grateful Irishman will be 'Greeley' and 'Faugh-a-Ballagh." [Great enthusiasm.]

Mr. A. C. Sperry of North Carolina, briefly adfressed the assembly on the prospects in the first part of the prospects in the prospect in the prospects in the prospects in the prospects in the prosp

old North State, which he was happy to state were favourable. "But," said he, "even if we came out level, it must be considered a great victory in view of the odds we had to contend with."

Three hearty cheers we then given for Greeley and Brown and the meeting adjourned. QUE GROWING POPULARITY OF THE

Who Killed Cock Robin?

(Revised Edition.)
Who shot Owl-ysses? I, said THE SUN. With my needle gun; I shot Owl-ysses. Who saw him die?

I, said Gen. De t, And my bitter tears found vent I saw him die. Who drew his blood? I, said Jelly Fish,

In my Spanish-Cuban dish, I drew his blood. Who'll make his shroud? I, said Cameron, When with Hartranft I've got done,

I'll make his shroud. Who'll carry the link? I. said S. Colfax. Ready lit with Natick wer, I'll carry the link.

Who'll dig his grave? I, said Consul Butler. With good Uncle Ben, my sutler

Who'll be chief mourner? I, said Bill Kemble, For my grief I can't dissemble;

I'll be chief mourner Who'll be the parson? I, said Reverend Cramer, Bully, har, and defamer. I'll be the parson.

Who'll bear the pall? We, said Sharpe and Leet, With his buil pups 'round our feet; We'll bear the pall.

Who'll carry him to the grove? I, said Thomas Murphy, Near Long Branch, it's nice and turfy;

Who'll be the clerk? For his loss just drives me crazy : I'll be the clerk. Who'll toll the bell?

H'I John Tom, the Bull, H'and h'I'll give h'a bloody puli So all these noble fowl When they saw the poor dead Owl, Dead after all his jobbing.

Boston, Mass., Aug. 1. THE KNIGHTS OF THE TRIGGER.

The Second Day of the Great Schuetzenfest

-The Sharpshooters all for Greeley and Brown-The Best Shots. Yesterday was the second day of the NewYork Schützen Corp's fifteenth annual meeting at the Schützen Park on Union Hill, N. J. The weather was all that could be desired : the audience was large, and the festival itself was one of the most successful, and the shooting was he most exciting that has ever been witnessed

n the annals of this organization.

As early as 8 A. M., the shooting began, and was kept up until 9 in the evening with scarcely an intermission. The society ideserve great credit for the way in which these festivals are conducted, and the police under the command of Capt. Jahn for the order maintained.

Representatives were present from the leadng cities throughout the Union. The SUS reorter conversed with them as to the political sit-

porter conversed with them as to the political situation in their respective localities, and ascertained that the Cincinnati and Baltimore ticket is in great favor with all those who believe in an nonest government.

The Schützens were at one time thrown into a fever of excitement by a prevalent report that the Hon, H. D. Busch, President of the United Schützen Association, and for whom the Schützens have great respect, was dangerously ill. This wildly exagerated rumor quickly took a modified form when it became known that he was only suffering from a slight bruise.

The shooting stand was thronged from early morn to dewy eve by those who expected to win by successful shots a good prize. On the bird target there was to be \$575 distributed in sums of \$10 to \$150. The one knocking off the last piece of the bird was to be crowned king of the Schutzens for the ensuing year.

Another target was set up, in which the bullseye counted 25, and contentric circles cach indicated shots in relation to the nearness to the centre. Three shots were allowed to each man—75 was therefore the most that one could score. The amount of prizes amounted to \$650 in sums ran, ing from \$5 to \$55, divided in 40 shares.

randing from \$5 to \$75, divided in \$0 shares. Hollseye targets were arranged alphabetically from A to it. The visual or false centre is 12 inches. The bullseyes are four inches in diameter. The best bullseye shot on this target will receive the first prize. Forty prizes are to be distributed on this target in sums ranging from \$5 to \$59. A fine gold medal will be presented to the one shooting the greatest number of bullseyes during the festival.

The best shot thus far on the bird was by Mr. Reinholdfof this city, Mr. Luhrs of Hoboken ranks exit, Capit Raschen of the New Jersey Schutzen Corps third, and Mr. D. A. Kephardt ranks fourth, Mr. G. W. Schallermann has scored 65 on the prize target, and Mr. Philip Kielin 66.

In the evening there was a ball in Festival Hall. A large, intelligent, and highly respectable assemblage of ladies and gentlemen was present and tripped the light fantastic toe until midnight.

present and tripped the light fantastic toe until midnight.

Among the most prominent guests yesterday were Capt. Klein of Baltimore, Judge Chambers of Jersey City, Mr. Fred Waldmann of Newark, Sheriff Reinhardt of Hudson county, Capt. W. B. Dunning, Col. Tredwell, the Hon. S. Comstock, Messrs. Peters and Strange of Baltimore, besides delegates from all the principal cities throughout the Union.

To-day will be the last day of the festival, Prizes will be distributed and other outside entertainments will be in order. There is to be a grand ball in the evening. The Schutzen King will also be crowned to-day by fifty young ladies.

Base Ball Yesterday.

Laughlin, 2d b.... INNINGS 1st 2d 3d 4th 5th 6th 7th 8th solute 0 0 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 kford 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 ra nard, 2d b.4 Total ...... 27 8 15 17 Totals ...... 27 15 13 15 INNINGS.

The boys at Anderson's livery stable have been aving considerable fun for a few days over a lawyer rom Jersey, who, it is to be hoped, knows more abou Blackstone than he does about horses. They convinced him that he had a trotter. He finally became confident enough to test the animal's speed in a contest with another horse on the road. He came out very decidedly second best, but Casey the trainer, who is a bit of a wag, persistently assured him that his nag did at one time really strike a three-minute gait, and the appreciative Jerseyman now insist upon it that Casey is the only decent man in that part of the city.

A Fox Shot near Bedford Avenue, Brooklyn. On Monday evening while Sergeant John Brennan, of the Fifth Precinct, was taking his tea in his ouse in Lynch street, near Bedford avenue, Brooklyn his little son ran into the room exclaiming: "Father, there's something killing the chickens." Brennan ran out into the yard and saw several hens lying deedd, and a red for in the act of springing upon another. The for turned to flee, but the Sergeant's Scotch terrier caught it. Then began a desperate encounter. Seeing that the fox, which was the larger and stronger, was gaining the advantage, Brennan drew his revolver and shot the intruder dead. It is supposed that the animal was a native of Wallabout swamp, and in the belief that there are more foxes there sportsmen are on the slert.

THE MONMOUTH PARK RACES. THE MACE-O'BALDWIN MILI

THE VETERAN PUGILIST IN TRAIN ING ON THE SEASHORE.

Blowing Off on the Piers and Tramping over the Cliffs-Where the Men are to Meet-The Veteran Ready for the Fray.

One of THE SUN'S reporters called upon Mr. James Mace at his present headquarters-Tommy Swift's Hotel, Thompson Highlands (Neversink)-yesterday morning. Mr. Mace had just breakfasted at 8 o'clock, on regulation diet, and his accommodating landlord said that he had "gone out on the pier to blow." Far down on the end of the pier were the redoubtable Jem and Billy Edwards sitting on a half section of a spar, looking seaward. But no sooner did they see the SUN reporter than they levanted to their feet, shook him by the hand, and inquired generally about the health of the "boys." "Dooney Harris approached in time to cut off all further useless colloquy, explaining at the same time that this "blowing" process was simply to sit on the wharf leading over to Thompson's bathing houses and inhale the breeze.

The general impression is that these gladiators of the P. R. resemble the hippopotamus, the armadillo, and the rhinoceros in solution and combination. The second remark of Mr. Mace—subsequent to his greeting—was:

"Please stand a little leeward so the smoke wont blow in my face." That eight had cost twenty cents two minutes before, but it was remorselessly cast into the river. An interview ensued as follows: useless colloquy, explaining at the same time

THE AGED PUGILIST'S PLUCK. Reporter-Well, Jem, how do you think the

Reporter—Well, Jem, how do you think the mill will go off?

Mace—Lively so far as I am concerned.
Reporter—Then you intend that it shall be a fight as far as you are concerned?

Mace—Well, you see I am getting old—older than the rest of the boys—and I feel like showing them something before I stop. I'll give Ned a tussel, anvhow.

Reporter—Well, what will be the result of that tussel?

Mace—Now, the fact is, no one can tell until it is over. I intend to do the best I can, and that's all you can expect of a man. My friends and backers, though, have confidence in me. When a man's friends have confidence in me. When a man's friends have confidence in him, he ought to have confidence in himself. They ain't afraid, and I ain't. I have pretty much all I have on this fight, but if I'd had twice as much more, I guess it would all have gone the same way.

However, Then there will be no "back" so far

Reporter—Then there will be no "back" so far as you are concerned?
Mace—No, sir; tell them that I mean fight.
Reporter—But they say O Baldwin is a pretty
good man.
Mace—Yes, he is; but he is not near so good
a man as Tom Allen was when I was matched
with him. I'd sooner meet O Baldwin than
Allen any day.

SIZE AGAINST SCIENCE. Reporter-But the disproportion of size be-tween you and the giant ought to count in his favor.

Billy Edwards (joining in)—Yes; he has the advantage of age and height and reach, and all at, but-Mace-But then there are one or two other

Mace—But then there are one or two other things that count.

Reporter—You mean science and endurance.
"Booney" Harris (aside)—They oughtn't to be left out of the calculation.
Mace—Well, they will see that there is something in the old fellow yet. Then as by way of sollloquy he added: The "boys" were bound to have me out and I will show them.

Reporter—Do you think you will fight again after this affair is over?
Mace (emphatically)—No, never. Tell them that by all means. I'll never go in not agree to go in the ring again as a fighter, and I don't intend to go out of it ashamed of myself. I'll train somebody maybe, but will never train again myself. It's too hard work and I am getting too old for it. The fighting don't amount to much, but the training goes hard with a fellow.

For more than an hour the conversation was kept up, and the reporter learned that there was nothing likely to intervene that would interfere with the fight. Alderman McMullen, the stakeholder, was so far recovered that he would be at the fight—or at least under no circumstances would there be any embarrassment from a change of stakeholder.

A THAINER'S PARADISE.

A TRAINER'S PARADISE.

A TRAINER'S PARADISE.

Neversink, or Thompson's Highlands, on the Neversink river, where Mace is training, is a healthful, pleasant, and picturesque place, and all that could be desired. It is only a few hundred yards to the very best sea bathing, while over and around the Highlands are solid roads, which from their topography are well calculated to develop muscle or—profamity.

Routine training is strictly practised under the eye of "Dooney" Hartis. The usual walk is twenty miles a day, varied by "biowing," bathing, and sailling.

No man certainly ever entered the ring in better condition than Mace is at this moment. His flesh is compact, and his brawn and muscle developed to the fullest degree. He looks twenty

reloped to the fullest degree. He looks twenty wears under his age, and walks too spry for Billy Edwards, who is in training with him. Mace and his party are living with Tommy swift, and observe the greatest exclusiveness. But few visitors are received, and there is no estentation. In fact, not half the sojourners at the Highlands know of the puglistic presence in their midst. They see two, and sometimes three or four, bullet-headed gentlemen start from the hotel at a litting pace, and, like the people of King Arthur's Court, some wonder who they are. ed to the fullest degree. He lo

THE FINAL PREPARATIONS.

Mart Killacky of 522 Race street, West Philadelphia, and Johnny Dwyer of Brooklyn, in behalf of O'Baldwin and Mace, respectively, met at Mace's quarters last Saturday and made the final arrangements for the meeting, including all the preliminaries and the exact place of meeting. It will be in Virginia, at a point not a thousand miles on either side of the Blue Ridge, convenient of access, but just where is to be learned only from Mace's agent in this city and at the Dexter House, Philadelphia, and but little information to a very few will be given from either of these sources for some days yet.

Mace will start from the Highlands on Tuesday next for the place of meeting. Many friends of both puglists are a little "shaky" on the question whether the men will fight.

Mace they say is too old and O'Baldwin too nushy, and neither one of them wants to take isk of a whipping. Our reporter has given the lace side of the matter as it stands, but is preared to assert that humming sentimental songs and diffine on roast turkey are not the lace. THE FINAL PREPARATIONS.

ance side of the matter as it stands, but is pre-sared to assert that humming sentimental songs and dining on roast turkey are not the best in-lications of a "hefty" gladiatorial contest. If we should have a repetition of the McCoole-Co-surn or the Mace-Coburn flasco let not the bublic be disappointed. These fatalistic predic-ions may all be premature, but nows verrons.

WHERE IS MISS ROSE M'CABE?

Spirited Away from the Bloomingdale Asylum, and her Whereabouts Unknwn-Four

other Similar Cases. On Saturday a writ of habeas corpus was granted by Judge Pratt, returnable yesterday before Judge Barrett, requiring Dr. Brown, Superintendent of the Bloomingdale Lunatic Asy m, to produce a Miss Rose McCabe, otherwise known as Sister Mary Stanislaus. Mr. J. D. Townsend, who applied for the writ, is counsel for Mr. J. T. Van Vleck, formerly of Van Vleck, Reed & Drexel's banking house. Mr. Van Vleck was confined in the asylum for sixteen months, and there became interested in Miss McCabe, whom he believed to be perfectly sane.

Mr. Henry Nicol, counsel on the other side, read a return sworn to by Dr. Burrill, one of the attending physicians in the absence of Dr. Brown, to the effect that he has reason to believe that Mary McCabe is now in charge of the Commissioners of Charities and Correction, and is not now, and was not at the time the writ was served, an inmate of Bloomingdale Asylum.

Mr. Townsend said the proceedings in that institution are infamous. This was the fifth person whose release he had applied for, and except in one case, that of a gentleman who insisted on remaining in the asylum until the writ was known as Sister Mary Stanislaus. Mr. J. D. on whose release he had applied for, and except none case, that of a gentleman who insisted on remaining in the asylum until the writ was erved, they were all got rid of in the same way. Mr. Van Vleck was sixteen months in that intitution, perfectly same, and he is here now, and is determined to turn the inside of that asylum out; and taking into account the affidavits which have appeared in print, I really most raverse the return. I deny the fact stated in he return and call for an examination.

Dr. Dwight R. Burrill testified that he did not know the whereabouts of Miss McCabe, but had seen told that she was at Blackwell's Island. Mr. Townsend will endeavor to find her and have ter released. er released.

EVANSVILLE, Aug. 6.—Two brothers, named eter and Mathew George, were smothered in Newmb's coal mine, Newburg, Ind., by choke-damp. Ma ew was anothered in attempting to save his brother d two other persons in attempting to save them came ar losing their lives.

Death of William P. DeVenu. Mr. William P. DeVeau, of the Stonington line of steamers, died at his residence, 562 Clinton street, Brooklyn, yesterday. He was a well-known Freemason, and a member of Sagamore Lodge. He is to be buried in New Haven on Friday, but the funeral services will take place at his house on Thursday evening at 6 o'clock.

A Liberal Victory in Montana. HELENA, Aug. 6 .- The returns of the election for delegate to Congress from this Territory are not all in, but those thus far received undicate the election of Maginus (Demograph)

Second Day of the August Meeting—Tom Bow-ling Wiss the Thespian Stakes, Albuera the Selling Race, Midday the Branch Stakes, and Susan Ann the Schell Cup.

Yesterday, the second day of the August neeting of the Monmouth Park Association, passed off with great colar despite the attempt of the weather clerk to put a damper on the port by knitting his brows in the morning. The in shone out, however, before the races began, and over two thousand people gathered within the Park enclosure. There were heaps of white hats in the multitude, and every wearer was a Greeley man, and displayed big rolls of greenbacks, which were readily deposited in the bank of which the irrepressible Doctor Underwood is cashier. The Hon. Richard Schell was the most conspicuous person on the course yesterday, and the most liberal Republican that ever breathed, as Price McGrath remarked after he had won the Schell Cup and held it firmly in his grasp.

THE RACING.

The sport was opened with the Thespian Stakes for two-year-olds, three-quarters of a mile, in which the following five took part: A. Belmont's br. f. Medera, by Kentucky, out of finp. Camilla; H. P. McGrath's b. c. Tom Bowling, by Lexington, out of Lucy Fowler; Leonard W. Jerome's b. c., by Lexington, out of Kitty Clark; W. J. Bacon's ch. f. Dolorosa, by Exchequer, out of Tribulation; and Zeb. Ward's br. c., by Asteroid, out of Fairy. Medora was the favorite and Tom Bowling second choice. There was considerable delay in sending them off, owing to the fractiousness of Tom Bowling, but when they got away finally he went to the front, and was never headed during the race, which he won by three lengths in 1:16%, the best time ever made by a two-year-old.

THE SELLING RACE. THE RACING. THE SELLING RACE.

THE SELLING RACE.

The selling race, for all ages, a mile and a half, had the following seven: Cynthiana, Sanford, Henrietta, Albuera, King Henry, Impecunious, and Gerald. Sanford sold for \$310, Henrietta \$305, King Henry \$200, Impecunious \$70, and the field \$70. The favorites were all beaten by Albuera, who sold in the field. She made the running from the start, and kept to the front the whole distance, being admirably ridden by Jimmy Roc, Col. McDanfels's favorite jockey. She won the race by a length, beating Sanford second and King Henry third. Time, 2:43 %.

THE LONG BRANCH STAKES. THE LONG BRANCH STAKES.

THE LONG BRANCH STAKES.

The third race, the Long Branch Stakes, for all ages, to carry 100 pounds, two miles, had four starters—Doswell's Winesap and Midday, Sanford's Preakness, and Donahue's Alroy. Preakness brought \$600, Doswell's pair, \$400, and Alroy, \$115. When they started off Alroy was in front, but Winesap took the lead at the quarterpole, and kept in that position for a mile and a hals. Then the others closed upon her. At the three-quarter pole Freakness was in front, with Midday second. The two latter had it all to themselves up the stretch, and after a brilliant finish the race was won by a head-length by Midday. Time, 3:45%.

THE SCHELL CUP.

The Schell Cup, named after the donor, the Hon. Dick Schell, is a beautiful piece of plate, and valued at \$500; but the contest for it was a poor one. Out of ten entires but two accepted the weights, these being Price McGrath's b.m. Susan Ann. by Lexington out of Roxana, and John Chamberlin's Brennus, by Lightning out of Brenna. The first heat was easily won by Susan Ann by four lengths in 1:51, the second by half a length in 1:53, and the third by a length in 1:53. THE SCHELL CUP.

SUMMABY. FIRST RACE—Thespian Stakes, value \$500, added to a weepstakes of \$60 each, p. p.; the second to receive \$100, and the third \$50 out of the stakes; three-quarters a mile.
P. Mcc;rath's b. c. Tom Bowling, Harper...
b Ward's br. c. by Asterold, Graves.
Belmont's br. f. Medora, Walker.
J. Bacon's ch. Dolorosa, Miller.
W. Jerome's b. c. by Lexington, Lakeland.
Time, 1:62.

L. W. Jerome's b. c. by Lexington, Lakeland.

Time, 1:182.

SECOND RACE—Selling Race Purse, \$500, for all ages; a mile and a half.

H. C. Dawson's b. m. Albuera, aged, 101 bs. Roc.

Jas. Donahue's ch. b. Sanford, aged, 101 bs. Roc.

M. H. Sanford's b. g. King Henry, aged, 101 bs., Moran.

J. H. Taylor's b. f. Henrietta, Syears, 28 bs., Walker.

J. F. Chamberlin's b. g. Impecunious, 4 years, 21 bs., Hughes

J. Boughrum's blk. g. Gersid, aged, 101 bs., Drury.

Zeb. Ward's b. f. Cynthiana, 3 years, 50 bs.

Third Race—The Long Branch Stakes, value \$500 added to a sweepstakes of \$50 each, p.p.; for all ages, to carry 100 s., the second to receive \$200, and the third \$100; two miles.

to carry 100 s, the second to receive \$200, and the third \$100 : two miles.

Thos. W. Doswell's b. m. Midday, 5 years, Gibson. 1

H. Sandford's b. b. Preakness, 5 years, Donahue. 2

T. W. Doswell's b. f. Winesap, 4 years, Thomas. 3

Jos. Donahue's ch. c. Airoy, 4 years, Lakeland. 0

Time, \$455.

FOURTH RACK-THE Schell Cup; a valuable punch bowl, value of \$500, given by Hon. Richard Schell; handleap for all ages, mile heats; best three in five.

H. P. McGrath's b. m. Susan Ann, 5 years, 1115., Swim. wim Chamberlin's gr. c. Brennus, 3 years, 842s., Hughes Time, 1:51, 1:53, 1:5614.

Time, 151, 153, 1594.

The following are the entries for to-day:
West End Hotel Stakes.—Extract, Platina,
Jury, Victoria and Sister to Salina.

Second Race.—Arizona, Long Byron, Commerce, Express and Gerald.

Hoey Stakes.—Alroy, Susan Ann and Preakness.

THE BUFFALO FLYERS.

Annual Meeting of the Buffalo Park Associntion-Three Exciting Races -Sleepy John

Winning the \$5,000 Purse. Buffalo, Aug. 6.—The Seventh Annual leeting of the Buffalo Park Association began to-day under the most encouraging auspices The premiums amounted to \$6.500, and all confess that such magnificent fields of trotters were never assembled before on any track in the never assembled before on any track in the country Turfmen from all sections of the country are in attendance and the club house, balconies, and grand stand are thronged to their utmost capacity. At intervals and between the heats the Union Cornet Band, P. J. Kreamer, leader, aided by W. R. Arbuckle, the celebrated cornet player of Gimore's Band of Boston, discoursed elegant music. Punctually at the appointed hour the judges—Messrs. E. A. Buck, C. J. Hamlin, M. P. Bush—sounded the bell summoning the horses on the track. The call was promptly obeyed.

The first trot on the card was the \$1,000 purse for four-year-olds and under, for which their were six entries. Five put in an appearance, Maroon Gold Dust having been withdrawn. Rowe's Tommy, formerly Thomas Jefferson, was the favorite against the field. Katy Gold Dust won the first heat and Rowe's Tommy the second heat. The knowing ones were mixed up in betting. Katy Gold Dust won the two following heats and the race in grand style.

The preëminent feature of the day was the second race, for horses that have never beaten \$2.27, which was the most exciting turf event of the season. Among the eleven horses entered for the contest were several from whom great ountry. Turfmen from all sections of the cour

The precimient testing the task in the presence of race, for horses that have never beaten 227, which was the most exciting turf event of the season. Among the eleven horses entered for the contest were several from whom great trotting was expected. Lulu, who cost Mr. Harker \$27,500, and who showed 2:22% at Fleetwood before coming here, was the first choice. Red Cloud, the famous Western horse, who trotted a half mile in his exercise the other morning in 1:69%, was the second choice. George, for whom Mr. Wallace paid \$50,000, and who has a private record of 2:20%, was the third in the pools. North Star Mambrino, who showed 2:22 at Indianapolis, Dennis, Dauntless, Grand Duchess, Flora Bell, and Sleepy John, each of whom has shown better than 2:25, were bunched in the field. The race was closely contested throughgut. Sleepy John, under the guidance of the champion driver, Dan Mace, won the race in splendid style in three straight heats.

The closing race of the day was the purse of \$4,000, on the 2:40 class, for which there were ten entries. Seven horses came to the score. Crown Prince was the first choice, Comors second, and gray mare Grace third; the others in the field. The race was closely contested by crown Prince and Grace. Crown Prince won the first heat, and the third heat was decided no heat. This was on account of the impression that the driver of Comors pulled his horse, but, with the consent of Mr. Bowen, Budd Doble took the reins over Comora, and won the next heat in 2:28%. Darkness came upon the scene, and the trot was postponed until the following day.

Parse No. 1-\$1,000 for four-year-olds and under; \$600 SUMMARY.

SUMMARY.

Purse No. 1-\$1,000 for four-year-olds and under; \$600 for frat, \$300 to second, and \$100 to third. o first, 430 to recond, and \$400 to third.
F. Dorsey's g. f. Katy Gold Dust.
S. Carpenter's b. s. Kowe's Tommy.
Underberger's c. s. Emerson.
P. White's b. g. Buzz.
Capton's b. c. Tornado.
L. Kase's c. s. Marcon Gold Dust.
Time—238, 23897, 23214, and 234. Purse No. 2-\$10,000 for horses that never trotted bet er than 2:37; \$5.00 for first, \$2,500 to second, \$1,500 t hird, and \$1,000 to fourth.

mes Wadde's b. g. Red Cloud H. Dore's gr. in Grand Duchess Fergusen's b. g. James H. Burke Kramer's b. g. Dendis Jacobs B. G. Borth Star Jan Lovetta b. m. Ludu and Duble's b. g. Glengarry and Duble's b. g. Glengarry TIME.

and \$400 to fourth:

W. H. Jaryta's w. g. Crown Prince
J. Rowon's blk. g. Comos
A. M. Wilson's g. H. Grace
J. Lorgati's b. a. Mambrino Star.
E. Rout's a. g. Tom Walker
J. K. Levitt's a. g. Star.
M. Godin's b. m. Lady Maud
A. Goldamith's b. g. Gloster.
B. Shumway's b. a. Strideway
Time-2264, 22614, 2264. and 2.284

GREELEY IN RHODE ISLAND.

AN OVATION TO THE HONEST FARM-ER OF CHAPPAQUA.

Next President Greeted with Gennine Enthusiasm - The Clam Bake at Silver Springs-How Dr. Greeley Ate Clams. PROVIDENCE, Aug. 7 .- Dr. Horace Greeey arose early this morning in Bristol and wrote several letters. After breakfast he received calls from a few personal friends, and then paid farewell visit to Mrs. Samuel Colt. At 11 o'clock he entered a carriage with Capt. and Mrs. Augustus N. Miller, amid the cheers of the populace. They were driven toward Silver Springs, distant from Bristol about twelve miles. Other carriages joined them, and before they reached the outskirts of the town over a dozen

vehicles were in line.

It looked like a wedding party, all being in holiday attire. Among the party were Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Wardwell, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Barnes, Mr. and Mrs. Bennett, Senator Wardwell, and many others of the fashionables of Bristol. Flags floated gaily and crowds cheered lustily as the cortige rattled through the little towns along the route, and the next President was frequently greeted with true New England enthusiasm.

THE THRONG AT SILVER SPRINGS.

Long before noon crowds from all parts of Rhode Island began assembling at Silver Spring. The people gathered almost uninvited, and without any great amount of publicity having been given to the affair. They strolled about the extensive grounds, anxiously and impatiently waiting for the appearance of Dr. patiently waiting for the appearance of Dr. Greeley. Nothing else was talked about. Boys went through the crowd selling old white hat badges. Horace Greeley prize packages of candy, Greeley fans, the next President's likenesses and signatures, and Horace Greeley whistles, canes, and whips. There was dancing in one hall, lager beer drinking in booths, billiard playing, target shooting, negro singers and other amusements, but the sole object of the immense gathering was to catch a glimpse of the great and good Horace Greeley, the next President of United States. Steamboats, tugs, pleasure yachts, and all sort of crafts arrived and landed their living freight almost every moment, and by noon the scene almost every moment, and by noon the scene was a truly brilliant one. Fully ten thousand persons were on the ground. The balconies of the Vue de l'Eau Hotel were filled with the fairest of New England's daughters, while among the throng below were some of her brav-est sons and ablest Statesmen.

THE GREETING TO DR. GREELEY. THE GREETING TO DR. GREELEY.

A few minutes after noon the American Brass Band of Plovidence, said to be the finest in the State, landed from the steamer What Cheer. This band is composed of twenty-five pieces, and is led by D. W. Reeves of Providence. It began discoursing patriotic music, and soon attracted a dense crowd about it. In the midst of this new excitement Dr. Horace Greeley arrived, the band playing "Hall to the Chief" as he drove into the grounds.

The crowd rushed forward, and almost over-

this new excitement Dr. Horace Greeley arrived, the band playing "Hall to the Chief" as he drove into the grounds.

The crowd rushed forward, and almost overwhelmed him. The scene reminded one of the rush made by the rioters at elections in the Sixth Ward nearly twenty years ago. Dr. Greelee's friends went to his rescue, and by main force, threats, and occasionally the use of a few expletives, they succeeded in forming a solid phalanx around their distinguished friend, and escorted him in safety to the hotel.

No sooner had Dr. Greeley recovered his breath and made his appearance on the balcony than three such lusty cheers went forth as must have stricken terror to any supporters of Useless Grant who may have been on the grounds. The next Fresident then retired to the parlor, where the ladies and gentlemen present were introduced to him. One lady, Miss Emma Magee of Boston, had Mr. Berghans, Frank Leslie's artist, to draw Dr. Greeley's likeness in her album, and the Sage of Chappaqua gave her his remarkable autograph on the same page.

PREPARING FOR THE CLAM-BAKE.

while this scene was being enacted the clambake was being prepared in real old Rhode Island style. Any one who has ever been at one of the entertainments of the heavy weights of New York at Pleasant Valley can imagine what a Rhode Island clambake is. One noticeable difference is that the heavy weights have more champagne and fewer clams than the Rhode Islanders. Otherwise the methods of preparation is very similar. The bakes were prepared under the manraement of Hiram T. Maxwell. There were three—one for the people at 1 o'clock, when they could all eat to their hearts' content for seventy-five cents a head; the State affair in honor of the next President, at 2 P. M.; and the last one on the same terms as the flist, at 5 P. M.

Before 2 o'clock the anxiety to see Dr. Greeley was so great that his friends advised him to walk through the crowd. At their request he attempted to do so; but the surging mass of men, women, and children was so great that he had to seek refuge in the dining hall, while his friends stood guard at the doors and windows to keep the crowd from forcing their way in to greet him. PREPARING FOR THE CLAM-BAKE.

greet him.

A few minutes after Dr. Greeley walked into the inner dining hall, escorted by the Hon. Thos. Davis and the Hon. Amos C. Barstow, Ex-Mayor Knowles, Maj. W. E. Hamlin, Gov. Olvey Arnold, Gen. Flagg, the Hon. Amosa A. Sprague, Senator Wardwell, Col. Nicholson of New Hampshire, Mr. Franklin Taylor of Chester county, Pa., C.C. Van Zandt, Col. W. A. Steadman, Col. Henry T. Sisson, Geo. H. Burnham, Squier Newton, H. W. Gardner, Major W. H. Turner, Col. Henry Allen, W. B. Beach, Frank Leslie and son, W. J. Miller, C. L. Baker, Capt. George N. Blliss, and numerous other prominent bepublicans were pressent, many of whom have declared themselves for Dr. Greeley and the Liberal cause within the last week. Besides these were nearly all the prominent Democrats of the State and many well-known gentlemen from Massachusetts and other States.

C.2.1. Amasa Sprague apologized for the absence of this brother, the Senator. He assured Dr. Greeley that he was present in spirit, even though absent in body. He also said that Chief Justice Chase was better, and hoped soon to be able to go to the White Mountains. The absence of Gov. Paddleford was accounted for by that gentleman being out of town.

While waiting for the clams to be served, it was stated the original intention was to have given the next President a clam bake, at which fifty Democrats and fifty Republicans were to meet and shake hands over the bloody chasm? This plan was objected to, as the whole people wanted to participate. Hence it was made a public affair and considered almost a public holiday by all who participated.

DR. GREELEY EATING CLAMS.

As soon as Dr. Greeley and the guests were IN THE DINING HALL.

DR. GREELEY EATING CLAMS.
As soon as Dr. Greeley and the guests were ated the band took up a position under the vest windows of the building, and began disoursing some popular airs. Dr. Greeley beau west windows of the building, and began dis-coursing some popular airs. Dr. Greeley be it time with his fingers as he conversed with ex-Mayor Barslow and Col. Amasa Sprague. The conversation soon beceme general, and some time elapsed before the dinner was served. The next President became uneasy, and remarked to Col. Sprague, "I wish they would bring on those clams." At length they came, and then began an onslaught which would have done justice to any army of starving soldiers. Dr. Greeley eat clams like a Rhode Islander or New York heavy weight, and appeared to enjoy the mud. rams like a knode islander of New York heavy veight, and appeared to enjoy the mud.

There were n'ne courses—baked clams, baked weet potatoes, baked corn, clam chowder, fried clams, clam cakes, baked bluefish, fish chowder ind waternelons. Dr. Greeley, who was re-narkably well and hungry, partook freely of such course.

markably well and hungry, partook freely of each course.

While engaged in making a plateful of clam chowder look smaller and gradually less a beautiful young lady, wearing a Dolly Varden, entered and took Dr. Greeley by the hand. Then without the slightest ceremony she threw her arms around the old wood chopper's neck and kissed the next President of the United States. Before he could recover from his astonishment the young lady darted out and disappeared among the crowd. Though doubtless well known her name could not be ascertained.

ANOTHER OVATION.

ANOTHER OVATION.

After dinner Dr. Greeley walked back to the hotel surrounded by a dense crowd, who soized him by the hand and greatly impeded his progress. Cries for a speech resounded through the air, one enthusiastic individual shouting. "A speech, a speech. Don't be like Grant!"

Turning to some of his friends, Dr. Greeley said:

Turning to some of his friends, Dr. Greeley said:

"Put up somebody else to speak who wont be misrepresented. If I were to speak it would be telegraphed all over the country that I said this or that or something I did not say."

This See correspondent answered: "There are enough of us here to tell the truth about you, sir."

"Yes" realist. Dr. Greeley, "but it would be "Yes" realist. you, sir."
"Yes," replied Dr. Greeley, "but it would be telegraphed that I said things I did not say, and I prefer somebody else to speak."
This refusal only made the crowd more clambranes. They wanted to hear the next President speak to them, but were finally pacified on being informed that all would have an opportunity of shaking hands with him.

AN HOUR AND A HALF OF HAND-SHAKING. An Hour and a half of hand-shaking.

Dr. Greeley stood on the steps of the hotel with head unzovered. The sun being very hot, Mr. Wm. J. Miller held an umbrella over him.

Then the crowd separated and passed in single file, men, women, and children, white and black, shaking his hand with intense fervor. This was considered too slow by the crowd, and another rush was made, but Deputy Sheriff Upham of Providence, Sheriff Perse of Bristol, a few policemen, and a score of Dr. Greeley's frience, in-

sisted on the people passing by in single file. They were not at all unruly, but simply overanxious to greet the next President, and obeyed the orders with perfect good nature.

After an hour and a half spent in hand shaking. Dr. Greeley retired to the parlor thoroughly tired out. He had been there but a few moments when a crowd of young ladies entered and begged him to give them his autograph. Dr. Greeley in every instance gratified their desire. Gradually the crowd in the parlor became so great, that Dr. Greeley and a few friends were forced to take refuge in Mrs. Maxwell's bed chamber.

ON TO PROVIDENCE.

ON TO PROVIDENCE.

At 4 P. M. it became evident to Dr. Greeley's friends that as long as he remained at Silver Sring the same excitement would continue; so a movement toward Provideece was proposed. Dr. Greeley, who was thoroughly thred out, greeted the proposition with pleasure. A carriage was summoned, and with the Hon. Thomas Davis the next President drove from the grounds amid a perfect storm of cheers, which were interrupted by a party of ladies and gentlemen singing "Don't you go, Horace, Don't go," from The Sun's Campaign Songster. Tonight Dr. Greeley remains with ex-Congressman Davis, in North Providence, and to-morrow morning he will take the early train, via Worcester, for Nashua and Manchester. He will spend a few hours at Nashua, reaching Manchester on Wednesday night, where he will sleep, and Concord on Thursday.

A more eventful day in the life of our next President has never been passed. No man in this country ever was the recipient of such an outburst of popular enthusiasm as Dr. Greeley received from the people of Rhode Island to-day. One good effect is already noticeable. Greeley and Brown clubs are being formed all over the country, and even in Providence to-night clubs are being formed, and the people are clamorous for Horace Greeley. He is their idol, and will surely be their next President.

BLOOMINGDALE ARRAIGNED.

Proof of Shameful Outrages Connived at by the Officers—An Attempt to Secure the Release of a Sane Woman—A Successful Evasion of the Writ of Habeas Corpus. After the release of Mr. Van Vleck from he Bloomingdale Lunatic Asylum, an announcement was made that other legal proceed-ings would soon be taken to ascertain the cause of detention of some other persons there who

were claimed to be perfectly sane, and that incidentally some peculiarities of the management of the asylum might be brought out.

Mr. John D. Townsend, Mr. Van Vleck's counsel, on Saturday obtained a writ of habeas corpu to have Mary McCabe, one of those confined there as a lunatic, taken before the Court to test the question of her sanity, it being charged that

her confinement there was to gratify private her confinement there was to gratify private malice and possibly to suppress a scandal. This order was returnable yesterday morning at 10 o'clock, and at that hour Mr. Townsend and Mr. Van Vleck were in the court room. Mr. Van Vleck is a quiet, shrewd business man, of great determination of character. Dr. Burrill, one of the doctors of the asylum was also in the court room, and Mr. Nicoli joined them soon after.

after.

The affidavit of service of the writ made by M.

W. Hart sets forth that not being able to find
Dr. Brown, he served it on Dr. Porter, who informed him Dr. Brown was away, and said that
Mary McCabe was not in the asylum. The petition of Mrs. Inom, who was her attendant at the
asylum, sets forth that she was perfectly sane.
Mr. Nicoll presented the return made by Dr.
Dwight R. Burrill, that she was no longer in
their charge, but in the New York Lunatic
Asylum.

beight R. Burrill, that she was no logs in their charge, but in the New York Lunatic Asylum.

Mr. Townsend said that this was the fifth case in which, after he had commenced proceedings, they had managed in some way to get rid of the parties detained. They had always done so except in one case, where a gentleman insisted on remaining until the matter was brought before the court. The proceedings of that institution were simply infamous, and he proposed, at the request of Mr. Van Vleck, who had himself suffered a causeless imprisonment, to bring them before the public. Mr. Justice Barrett intimated that this was not pertinent now, and Mr. Townsend thereupon put in a traverse to the return, asking that the Court take Dr. Burrill's testimony at once vice roce. The Court declined to hear it for want of time, and directed testimony to be taken in the next room.

Dr. Burrill then testified that Mary McCabe had been in the asylum for several months, and was sent to the New York Asylum on Blackwell's Island on the 3d inst. That before sending her there her sister was communicated with. This was after Mr. Van Vleck's discharge. She was Island on the 3d inst. That before sending her there her sister was communicated with. This was after Mr. Van Vleck's discharge. She was removed because the house was overcrowded, and they were receiving constant applications in acute cases which were curable. He could not say that anything had been said to her sister as to her removal until the discharge of Mr. Van Vleck, though it had been spoken of among the officers. Dr. Porter was too unwell to be present.

the officers. Dr. Porter was too unwell to be present.

This closed the proceedings, but Mr. Townsend proposes to bring Miss McCabe from Blackwell's Island by another habros corpus, and will, also, on Thursday next, have Miss Teresa Drew, another of the Inmates of the Bloomingdale Asylum, before the Court. Miss McCabe was a nun, and was taken to the asylum from a convent in this city.

A Professor Extraordinary-Another Learned

Blacksmith. Christopher Walsh was tried yesterday in the eneral Sessions on a charge of feloniously assaulting ohn Perry. They are neighbors on Fifty-sixth street, hear Seventh avenue, and the fraces that gave rise to the trial occurred on Sunday, the 23d of June. The tes-imony showed that the complainant was tipsy at the ime, and Walsh had a host of witnesses to prove that e had not given Perry the beating which laid the latt up for six weeks. Among them was an eye witness, Michael Mooney. Michael stepped to the witness stand dressed in a suit of soleum black, with black hair arranged after the fashion of the bristles on a hog's back, and a somewhat unsteady step, but a general demeanor denoting intense gravity. Arrived at the stand, and after being sworn, he seemed surprised at the question of the Court officer as to what was his name, and was disposed to resent the inquiry as an insult. This little misunderstanding was adjusted.

Counsellor Hummel, who represented the defence, then said:

ien said:
"Mr. Mooney, what is your occupation?"
This seemed a fresh impertinence to the witness,
"I am a Professor," he replied, with a show of i ion. Professor of what?" quoth the counsellor. Professor of Horseshoeing," answered the learned gentleman.
"Oh, you are a blacksmith," returned Mr. Hummel.
"No, str.; if you look in the papers you will see in card—I am a Professor," was the persistent answer of the witness. Thereupon Mr. Hummel decided to dispense with this testimony, and the sort of draft Professor was with this testimony, and the stand. Wais

lished in the shape of a bill of complaint against certain members of the present board drawn in a suit to be instituted by the preferred stockholders, and astoundng revelations are to be made under the followin

hig reventions.

The Men of the Coup d'Etat.—The Money—Where it Came from, and Where it Went to—Who Advanced it. How They to it Back.

Can and Abel. How Brothers Disagree—The Two McHenrya—The Other Menthers of the Atlantic and Great Western Chique—What They Have Done for American Credit Abroad—What They Have Done for Themselves—The Victims—Is American Credit Reported. Themselves—The Victims—Is American Credit Restored?
What the Dix Board Did—What the Watson Board is Doing—That Stockholders Meeting and the \$750,000-Addition, Division, and Stience.
Barlow and the Legal Department—Barlow and the Steeping Car Contract—Barlow and Other Contracts—surviw as a Commission Broker—Who Negotiated the \$1,000,000 of Bonds with Gould—The Suits Against Gould—Are They Bogus ?—What About a Private Deal? The Respectable Reformers—What They Know About Frie, and What They Don't Know—Does Gov. Morgan Represent the Grant Interest, vice Stekles.
How the Britishers Have Been Duped by the Reformers—How the Road is Kim by the Reformers—The Old and New Administrations Compared—Bischoldsheim's Commissions—Can the Road be Saved from Bank ruptcy?—Eric Go Brag, and Eric Go Borrow.

Adjoining the Oak street station is the mos apacious police lodging house in New York, and ther Mary Reilly has been a regular visitor at this lodging place.

On Monday night she entered the police station and was accommodated with ledging by Sergt. Brooks. About midnight, whild Doorman Brown was busy in the prison, Mary steaked out of the lodging room with an entire change of outfit. The Sergeant saw her, and a commodations were not good enough for her. The Sergeant noticed that she had a better outfit than when she went in, and he immediately suspected that she was the third who had been robbling the poor lodgers. As the Sergeant moved toward her she started for the obor, but she was caught and taken back. Doorman Brown went to the female lodgers, and asked them if they had missed anything. After a short search the women made known their losses, as follows: Mary Fitzsimmons, a pair of gailers; Bridget Harris, a skirt Jane Bryan, a dress; Emma Rooney, a jockey hat Reigget O'sullivan, a pair of garters, Mary Kiernan, a waterfall; Honora Brown, twenty cents; Sarsh Musgrave, a pair of stockings; Jane Foyarty, a buside, and Honora Dunn, a skirt. All these articles were found on Mary, and she was locked up. Mary Reilly has been a regular visitor at this lodging

Chief Engineer Farrier of Jersey City was yes-erday exonerated by the Fire Commissioners of all plame regarding the death of Engineer McCarthy at the fire of the Eric repair shous.

Gen. Farusworth for Greeley. CHICAGO, Aug. 6.—The Tribune will publish a letter to morrow from Gen. John F. Farnaworth supporting Greeley.

THE CAROLINA ELECTION.

RETURNS SHOWING ERRORS IN FAVOR OF MERRIMON.

The Work of Counting in the Grant Ticket Likely to Prove a Failure-The Liberals Confident and the Grant Men Despondants

RALEIGH, Aug. 6.-The returns to-day have been extremely contradictory and perplexing. I have had a dozen or twenty times to-day to correct previous reports. If the vote is as close as the figures we have indicated, it will require the official returns to decide the result, very few of which have been received. I feel almost certain that neither candidate will be

elected by 500 majority. To-night the figures are as follows : The Shipp vote, using loss and gain calculation, Caldwell has overcome Shipp's majority of 49,900 and is ahead. There are one eastern and ten western counties to hear from. These will give Merri-

man a gain it is thought.

Later—10 o'clock.—Hyde county, eastern, gives Merriman 50 gain; Martin, some gain, not known, and Polk 120 gain. If Merriman gains, as it is hoped and expected in the trans-montane counties, he may be elected yet. The Radicals are very confident to-night and claim the State by 1,500 or 2,000, but their figures are absurd.

A very careful calculator, who has computed by majorities has just furnished me with the fsllowing figures, which are practically the same as mine, I using the loss and gain computation: Caldwell's majorities are in 81 counties 14,800 : Merrimon's, 12,769; balance, 2,040. In the remaining twelve counties Shipp got 1,485 majority, so if Merrimon does not gain on that vote Caldwell wins by 555 votes.

The greatest interest is manifested. People

all over the State are excited over the result. We will have some twenty-five majority in the Legislature on joint ballot, with a small majority in the House. Waddell beats McKay for Congress in the Third District by 632 majority. Gen. Robert Vance is elected in the Eighth District by 4,000 majority. He is brother of Gov.

It will be some days yet before the official vote is in complete.

RALEIGH, Aug. 6 .- All the counties have

been heard from except ten in the West. The vote thus far for Caldwell has got even chances. Shipp majority of 1870, and in the remaining counties each cundidate stands an even chance. counties each evaldate stands an even chance. Eight of the counties to hear from are in the Eighth District, and the eleven counties already heard from in that district gave Merrimon a net gain of over 100 each. Everything turns upon this, and the Democrats are hopeful of maintaining the gains. The Republicans are quite confident and claim Caldwell's election. The excitement is subsiding, the people having become exhausted from anxiety.

The Official Vote Showing Errors in Merri-

man's Favor.
WILMINGTON, Aug. 6.—The following offiial majorities have just been received at the Star office direct from the Registers of Deeds of the several counties : Rockingham, Merriman, 352; Burke, Merriman, 169; Gates, Merriman, 242;

Burke, Merriman, 199; Gates, Merriman, 242; Parson, Merriman, 282. Nash, Caldwell.

A comparison of the official votes of the counties received at the Star office, with the unofficial vote, on which estimates are based at Raieigh, shows errors in at least half the counties. In the report of Union county alone there is an error in Merrimon's favor of 175 votes. It is believed here that nothing but the official count will decide the result. Both parties seem hopeful to-night.

A YOUNG WOMAN SAVED.

The Monomania of a Teacher-A Leap from a Cortlandt Street Ferryboat. About 10:30 yesterday morning Officer Thomas, of the Church street police, who is sta-tioned at the Jersey City ferry, Cortlandt street, had his attention called to a young lady who was walking down West street, and whose behavior was specially noticeable. Now and then she stopped after taking a few steps, looked around at the buildings and shipping, and then

resumed her walk. This was repeated several times before Cortlandt street was reached. At this point she crossed, entered the ferry ouse, and stepped on board the boat. Officer

At this point she crossed, entered the ferry house, and stepped on board the boat. Officer Thomas followed her until she paid her fare, and then returned to his post; but soon afterward, hearing the cry of "Man overboard!" he hastened to the end of the bridge, and found some ferry employees trying to pull out of the water with a boat-hook the lady whom he had noticed aeting so strangely in the street.

She had jumped from the boat just as it was leaving the slip, and that suicide was deliberately intended is evident from the fact that she disangaged the boat-hook from her clothing three times after it had caught securely enough to draw her from the water. The fourth trial was successful. Officer Thomas took charge of the lady, and they walked to the police station in Church street.

Sergt. Lonsdale inquired her name, age and residence, but she refused to answer. A gold chain hung about her neck, to which were attached a gold watch and a gold medal. The latter bore this inscription: "Awarded to Eliza I. Simpson for improvement in English composition. Washington Business College." Confronted with the medal she acknowledged it bore her name. Miss Simpson said she was a school teacher, and came here to spend a two weeks' vacation, but she would not give her present address, merely saying she was staying in Brooklyn.

When asked why she had attempted suicide

a school teacher, and came here to spend a two weeks' vacation, but she would not give her present address, merely saying she was staying in Brooklyn.

When asked why she had attempted suicide the answer was, "I have disgraced my family and want to die."

She said an aunt named Lowery resided in Van Brunt street, Brooklyn, but she would not give the number, and that her uncle, John Simpson, a builder, lived in the Ninth avenue, but had lately moved there, and she did not know his number. Her mother, she said, made her home with "Uncle John."

Miss Simpson has a clear complexion, expressive brown eyes, and delicate features of great beauty. She was neatly attired in a straw colored linen travelling suit. She was sent in an ambulance to the Centre Street Hospital, where Mrs. Brown, the Warden's wife, cared for her. 14A SUN reporter was permitted to talk with Miss Simpson last evening. She had previously refused to tell even the warm-hearted and sympathizing Mrs. Brown her history, and to every one who questioned her she made the invariable answer, "My history will be made public by others soon enough: I shall not do it." The reporter replied he did not want to publish her history; he had no wish to intrude or to be impertinent, but he desired to know what led to the attempt to commit suicide.

"I am very wicked," she answered. "I have been bad and deceifed all my life. My friends have trusted and honored me, and I have deceived them by perverting the truth. My father, mother, brothers, and sisters believe I am good, but my actions are a living lie to has belief. I should sink with shame if they knew my read character, and fearing they my actions are a living lie of hast belief. I should sink with shame if they knew my read character, and fearing they my actions are a living lie to hast belief. I should sink with shame if they knew my read character, and fearing they my actions are a living lie to hast belief. I should sink with shame if they knew my read character, and fearing they my actions are a living lie to

I believe it is ordained that I shall commit suicide to a believe it is ordained that I shall commit suicide to appare to the misdeeds of my life. I have had the thought uppermost in my mind for years. I cannot live in peace with hammed by its recollection, but I can die and live in peace hereafter with that act of predestination fulfilled.

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A further conversation with Miss Simpson elicited the following: Her parents are Scotch, and they have a family of three boys and five girls, Eliza being the oldest daughter. She is a teacher in one of the public schools in Washington, D. C., a church member, and conducts a Sunday school class. Judging from the guiltless expression of her face it is not possible she has committed any crime or great error. She is evidently suffering from a temporary aberration of mind, probably induced by excessive mental labor in her vocation of teaching.

Death in Reddy the Blacksmith's Barroom. Last night about 10 o'clock John Magrath, a otorious Eight Ward panel thief, went into Reddy the Slacksmith's saloon in Broadway, and sat down near the end of the counter. An acquaintance entered the saloon and said, "Johnny take a drink?" Magrath re-plied, "I don't care if I do, give me a little claret." The wine was poured out for him and as he reached to take the glass blood was seen to run from his mouth, and in less than two minutes he was dead.

Another Cuban Privateer. Nassau, July 30. -The Times of the 17th says it understands that a supposed Cuban privateer called the Birdrack stopped at Long Cay last week for water, and when alle as led left two of her crew behind, who were brought to Nassau.